

CANZON 35.



SINGE from the flowered sweets of
 every blessedness, Which from thy
 beauties delicate peruse Incessantly
 doth flow, mine heart, like anchoress Aye
 cloistered, lives to sad and cheerless Muse.
 If any smiling joy fortune to fawn on me,
 Suggesting to my spirit sweet content:
 Anon, I article with his felicity ; And ere
 mine heart vouchsafes him entertainment,
 I him depose, on these Interrogatories.
 First, " If he came from my ZEPHERIA ?"
 Then, " If he may to light restore mine
 eyes, Which long have dwelt in dark ? " If
 then, he say, " Nay! but thy thoughts to
 unbend from off her beauties, I come ! "
 eftsoons, I strangle him while in his infancy.
 Better slay him, than he do thee to die!

CANZON 36.



BUT if, with error and unjust suspect,
 Thou shalt the burden of my
 grievance aggravate ^fLaying unto my
 charge thy love's neglect (A load which
 patience cannot tolerate ^f) First, to be ATLAS
 to my own Desire, Then, to depress me
 with unkind construction; While to mine
 own griefs may I scarce respire: This is to
 heap Ossa on Pelion !

O would the reach yet of unequal
 censure Might here but date his
 partiality ;